CAPTAIN MARVEL
and the CARO CORPS
DECONNICK
THOMPSON
BRAGA
LOUGHRIDGE
SECRET WARS
MARVEL
004

BOOM!
THORS INCOMING-- SADDLE UP!
DOOM! HOW MANY?
EIGHT. INCLUDING KIT.
"DOOM" IS RIGHT.
WHAT'VE WE GOT ON THORS? BREAK IT DOWN FOR ME.
THEY'RE ARROGANT, OVERCONFIDENT. THEY WON'T ACT TOGETHER.
THEY'RE SO STRONG INDIVIDUALLY THAT THEY DON'T NEED TO BE ON TEAMS? THAT'S OUR ADVANTAGE?!
THEY FLY BY INERTIA-- MANEUVERABILITY IS LIMITED.
GOOD. WE CAN USE THAT. WHAT ELSE?
BEST THING WE GOT ON THE THORS--
--THEY AIN'T US.

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED! ALL THAT REMAINS IS BATTLEWORLD!

Carol Danvers and the flying aces of the Banshee Squadron are the most skilled pilots on all of Battleworld. They are...

CAPTAIN MARVEL and the CAROL CORPS

Upon learning that a freighter they were ordered to destroy was in fact full of refugees from a neighboring domain, the Carol Corps began to question the motives of Baroness Cochran.

Luckily Captain Marvel was able to save one of the ship's crew, but suspicion of their commanding officer and Doom himself has led the Banshees to question all they believed in.

Determined to learn the truth about Carol's origins, the Corps retrofitted their fighters to take them into the void, but their plan imploded when Helen decided to take off (and crash-land) before it was go time.

Now, the Banshees are on the run from their sisters in arms and Doom's elite police force, the THORS.

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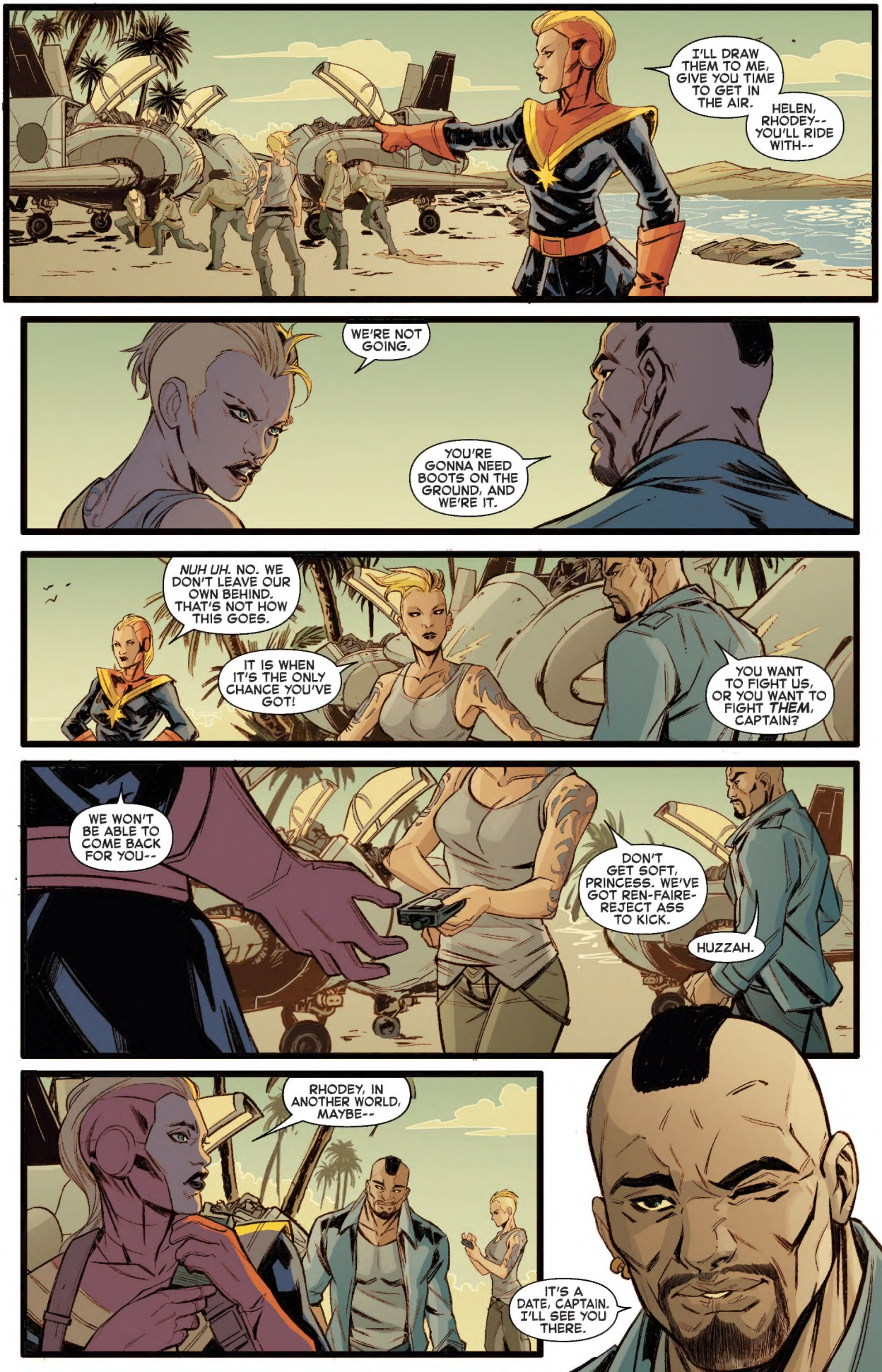
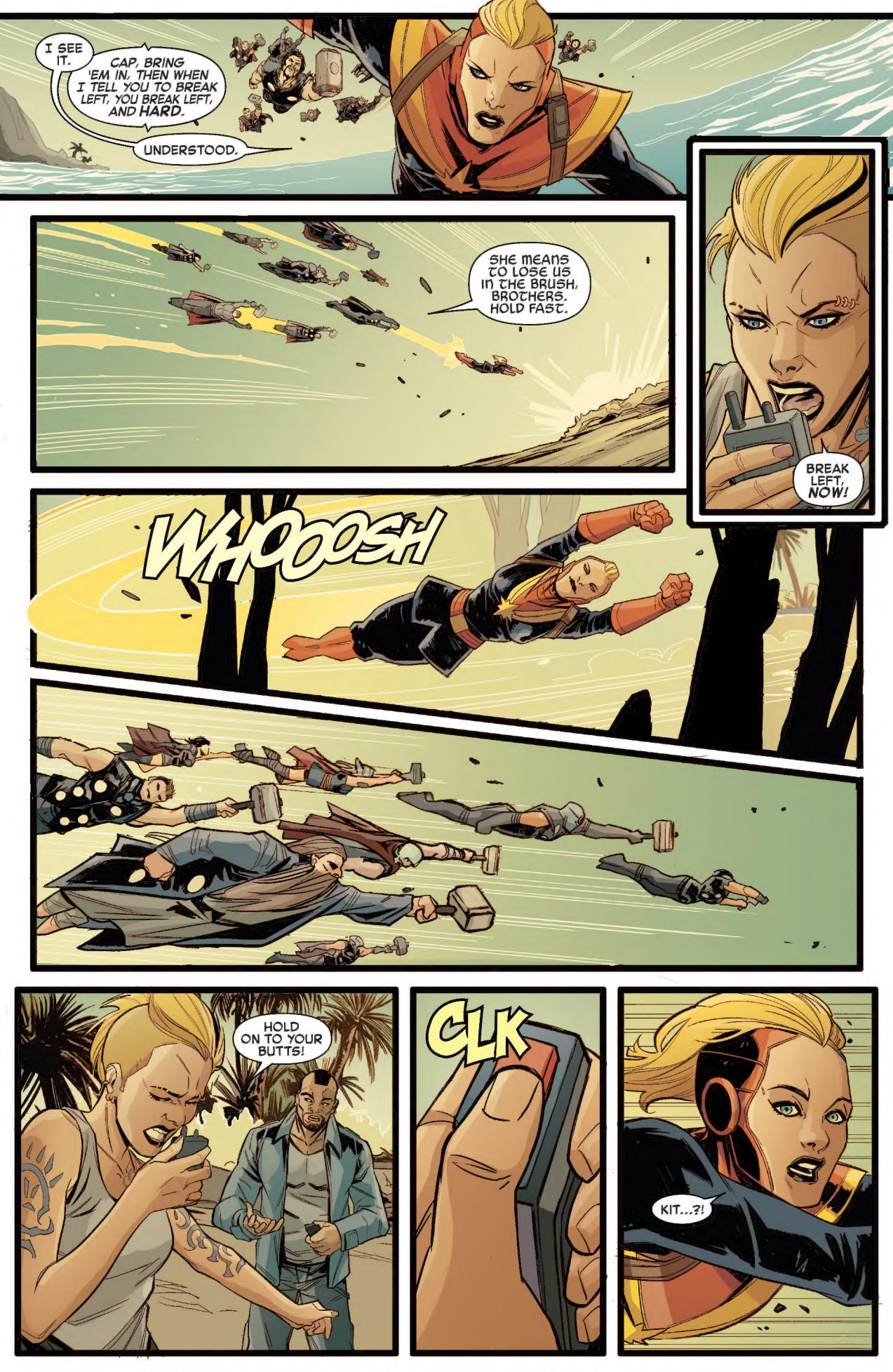

I'LL DRAW THEM TO ME, GIVE YOU TIME TO GET IN THE AIR.
HELEN, RHODEY-- YOU'LL RIDE WITH--
WE'RE NOT GOING.
YOU'RE GONNA NEED BOOTS ON THE GROUND, AND WE'RE IT.
NUH UH. NO. WE DON'T LEAVE OUR OWN BEHIND. THAT'S NOT HOW THIS GOES.
IT IS WHEN IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE YOU'VE GOT!
YOU WANT TO FIGHT US, OR YOU WANT TO FIGHT ***THEM***, CAPTAIN?
WE WON'T BE ABLE TO COME BACK FOR YOU--
DON'T GET SOFT, PRINCESS. WE'VE GOT REN-FAIRE-REJECT ASS TO KICK.
HUZZAH.
RHODEY, IN ANOTHER WORLD, MAYBE--
IT'S A DATE, CAPTAIN. I'LL SEE YOU THERE.

HERE GOES EVERYTHING.
AYE. BUT WHAT OF THE REST?
FOLLOW THE CAPTAIN.
SHE IS THE CHOSEN ONE AND SHE IS WHERE THEIR POWER LIES.
=SQUAK= CAP. YOU READ ME?
I DO. OUR TEAM'S IN THE AIR?
ROGER THAT. THEY'RE AWAY.
RHODEY AND I ARE READY... IF YOU WANT TO GO AHEAD AND LEAD THOSE THORS BACK OVER THE BUSH.

YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO GET SOME DISTANCE FOR THIS TO WORK.
YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE I'M HOLDING BACK.
WELL, TIME TO DIG DEEP, CAP.
ROGER THAT, PANCHO. DIGGING DEEP.
30 YARDS PAST MY FLARE AT ONE O'CLOCK.
ROGER THAT.
SHE USES THE TURN TO LENGTHEN THE DISTANCE BETWIXT US.
THANK DOOM YOU ARE HERE TO STATE THAT WHICH IS CLEAR TO ALL WHO POSSESS EYES AND WITS.

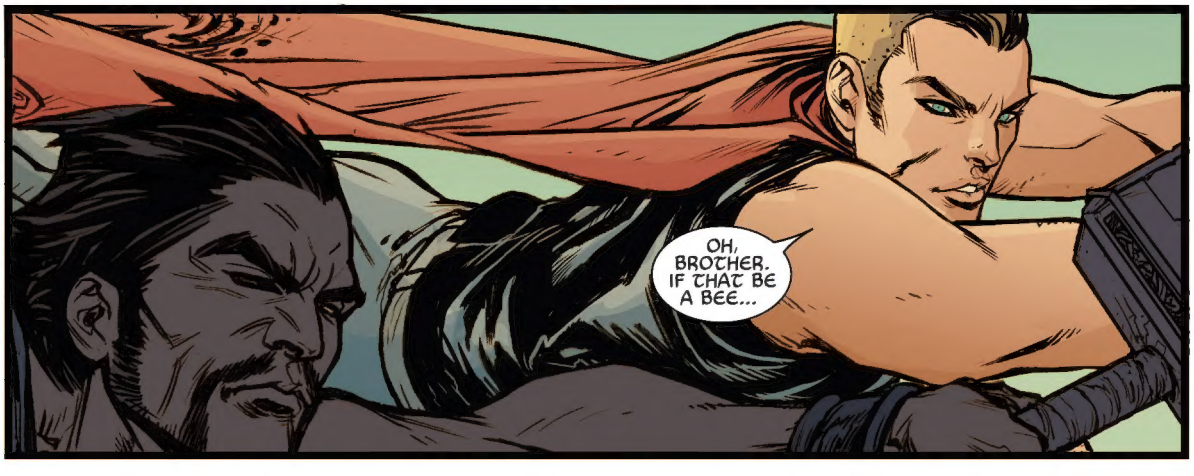

I SEE IT.
CAP, BRING 'EM IN, THEN WHEN I TELL YOU TO BREAK LEFT, YOU BREAK LEFT, AND HARD.
UNDERSTOOD.
SHE MEANS TO LOSE US IN THE BRUSH, BROTHERS. HOLD FAST.
BREAK LEFT, NOW!
WHOOOSH
HOLD ON TO YOUR BUTTS!
CLK
KIT...?!

BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM

THE MORTALS ARE WITHOUT POWERS, YOU SAY?
AYE, THEIR POWERLESSNESS JUST PULLED WE THUNDERERS FROM THE SKY.

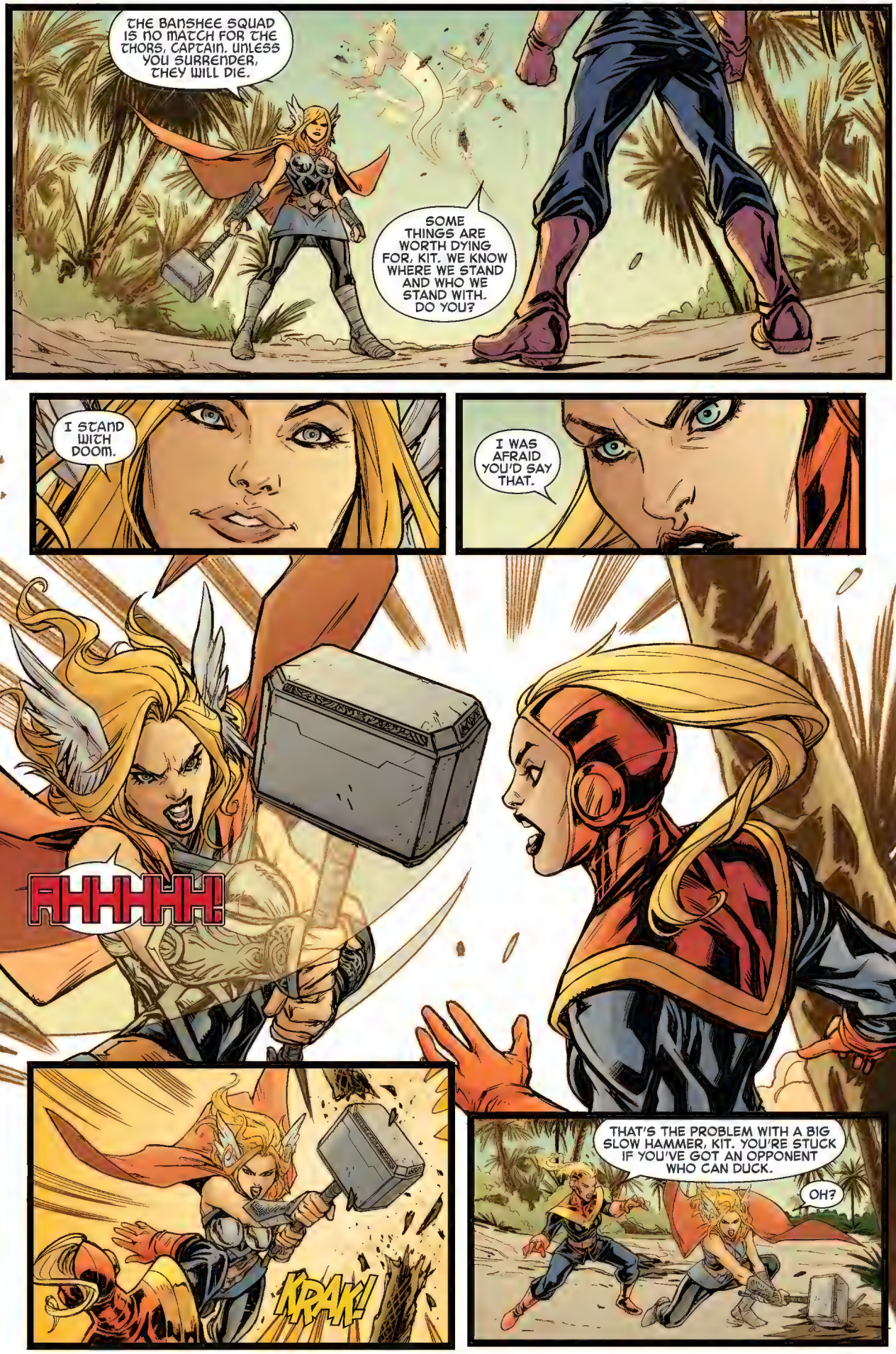
BAH! 'TIS NO MORE THAN THE STING OF A BEE!

RALLY, BRETHREN! TO THE SKY, WHERE WE SHALL LAY LOW THOSE WHO WOULD DARE BLASPHEME!


OH, BROTHER. IF THAT BE A BEE...

...HERE BE THE HIVE!
BANSHEES, GIVE 'EM HELL!
BUSY BEE
BIG

RATATATTAT
RATATATTAT
RATATATTAT
RATATATTAT
YES!
PANCHO
FWOOOSH
KNOCK
KNOCK
HOW DOST THEE LIKE THEM APPLES?!
ER, I DON'T THINK THAT'S RIGHT...LIKE... GRAMMATICALLY.
KISSETH MY BUTT.
ANYONE HAVE EYES ON CAP?
AFFIRMATIVE, LT. ON THE BEACH WITH KIT, YOUR NINE.


THE BANSHEE SQUAD IS NO MATCH FOR THE THORS, CAPTAIN. UNLESS YOU SURRENDER, THEY WILL DIE.
SOME THINGS ARE WORTH DYING FOR, KIT. WE KNOW WHERE WE STAND AND WHO WE STAND WITH. DO YOU?
I STAND WITH DOOM.
I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT.
AHHHHH!
KRAK!
THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH A BIG SLOW HAMMER, KIT. YOU'RE STUCK IF YOU'VE GOT AN OPPONENT WHO CAN DUCK.
OH?

KRAKK
CANST THOU DUCK THIS?!
WELL, WE KNOW YOU KNOW HOW TO THROW A PUNCH.
CAN YOU TAKE ONE?
DHUSSHHHH
RIIIP

YOU SEE? IT BEGINS.
NO.
KRKK
AYE!
YOU ALL RIGHT, BUSY BEE?
YEAH, BUT I TAKE ANOTHER HIT LIKE THAT AND I'M OUT.
BUSY BE
I AGREE. WE'RE NOT GONNA LAST MUCH LONGER UP HERE.

IF WE'RE GONNA GO, CAP, WE BETTER DO IT WHILE WE STILL CAN.
GO WHERE...?
WHAT DOES SHE MEAN?
UP. I WANT TO SEE THOSE STARS YOU MENTIONED. SEE WHAT YOUR HAMMERS LOOK LIKE BEFORE THEY GET PLUCKED.
PLEASE DON'T DO THIS. I'M BEGGING YOU, CAPTAIN. IF YOU GO INTO THE VOID, YOU'LL *DIE*.
MAYBE. MAYBE NOT.
BUT EITHER WAY, WE WILL HAVE THE TRUTH.
WHAT WILL *YOU* HAVE, KIT?
...
I SHALL HAVE MY *HONOR*.
WHOOOSH

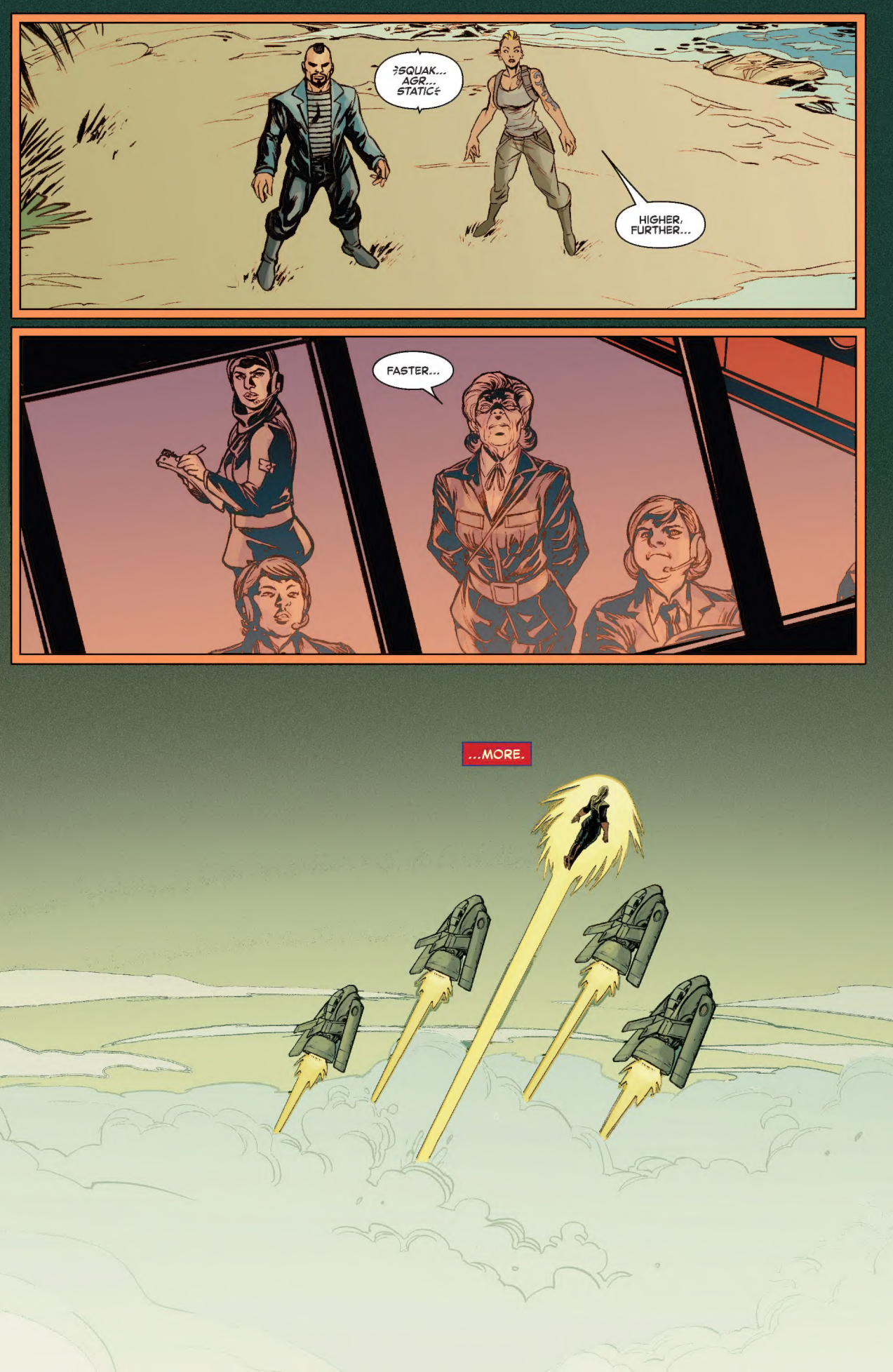
CAPTAIN--
DUCK!
KRDDDDKHH

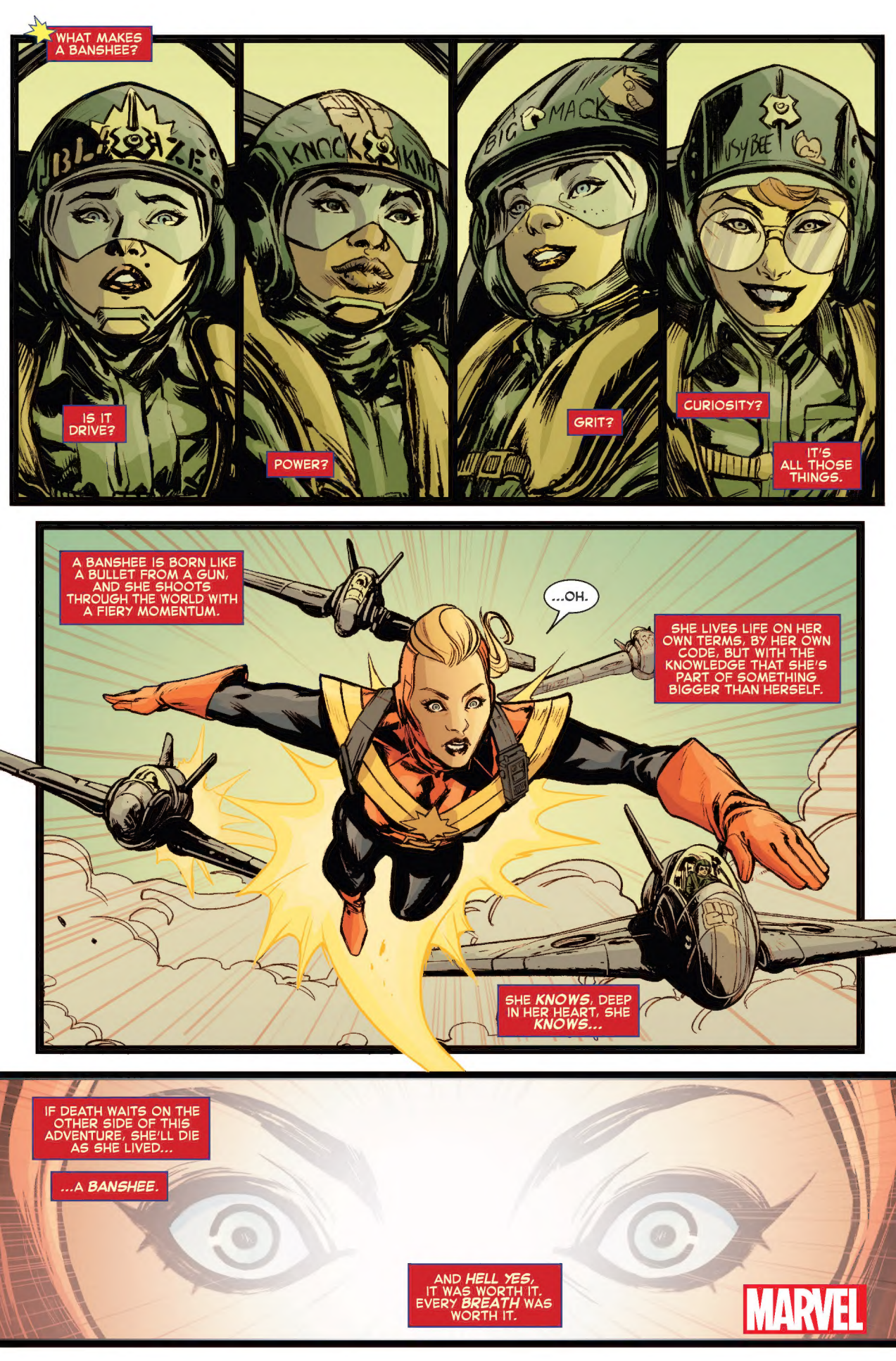
SHPP
KIT BOUGHT US OUR OPENING, BANSHEES! GO! GO! GO!
YOU GONNA BE ALL RIGHT?
AYE. THE TRUTH AWAITS YOU, CAPTAIN.
I'M ON MY WAY, LT.

OKAY, BANSHEES, I'M ON POINT. YOU FALL IN BEHIND.
PLEASE DON'T BLOW UP. PLEASE DON'T BLOW UP.
YOU'RE ALL THINKING IT.
YOU KNOW WE HEARD THAT, LT.
LAUNCH IN 3, 2, 1...
LAUNCH!
FWOOOOSHHHHH
WAAA-HOOOOO!
HELL YEAH! FALLING IN--
BUSY BEE... LAUNCH!
BUSY BEE
KNOCK KNOCK... LAUNCH!
KNOCK KNOCK
BIG MACK... LAUNCH!
BIG MACK

HALA TOWER.
SIR? WE HAVE MISSILE LOCK ON THE BANSHEES...AND CAPTAIN MARVEL.
...
SIR. DO WE FIRE?
BARONESS, THEY ARE MOVING VERY FAST. THEY WILL BE OUT OF RANGE ANY MOMENT.
SIR?!
LET THEM GO, LIEUTENANT.

B1
HELEN?
GET OUT OF HERE, KITTEN.
I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU IF I CAN.
...I KNOW.
LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN SEE, LADIES.
B2


SQUAK... AGR... STATIC
HIGHER, FURTHER...
FASTER...
...MORE.


WHAT MAKES A BANSHEE?
IS IT DRIVE?
POWER?
GRIT?
CURIOSITY?
IT'S ALL THOSE THINGS.
A BANSHEE IS BORN LIKE A BULLET FROM A GUN, AND SHE SHOOTS THROUGH THE WORLD WITH A FIERY MOMENTUM.
...OH.
SHE LIVES LIFE ON HER OWN TERMS, BY HER OWN CODE, BUT WITH THE KNOWLEDGE THAT SHE'S PART OF SOMETHING BIGGER THAN HERSELF.
SHE KNOWS, DEEP IN HER HEART, SHE KNOWS...
IF DEATH WAITS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS ADVENTURE, SHE'LL DIE AS SHE LIVED...
...A BANSHEE.
AND HELL YES, IT WAS WORTH IT. EVERY BREATH WAS WORTH IT.
MARVEL

This is it, Carol Corps: my last flight.

For my Avengers Assemble sign-off, I wrote a poem. For the main Captain Marvel title, I told you about my aunt, Polly, who was a huge influence on that run. I really don't want to turn this into an extended curtain call, so I think a simple expression of gratitude is in order.

Thank you, Steve Wacker and Sana Amanat, for trusting me with this gig in the first place. For fighting with me when we all felt like the good of the book was at stake and never letting our disagreements tarnish our friendship or our mutual respect. I have learned so much from you both; I am so pleased to call you my friends. (Well, Sana anyway. My affection for you, Steve, is as boggling as it is deep and true.) Thank you, Charles Beacham. You are very good at your job, sir. That's one of the highest compliments I can pay. I'm sorry we didn't get a chance to work together more.

Thank you, Jamie McKelvie, for taking me up on that bet.

Thank you, Chris Sebela, Jen Van Meter, Warren Ellis and Kelly Thompson. Our co-written issues are some of my favorites. Chris, you're a goddamned genius when it comes to figuring out new and cool ways to use super-powers. I remain jealous of your gift. Jen, that day we spent at your dining room table breaking down Carol and Jessica's roles in the Infinity event remains a warm and hilarious memory. I love you as much as I wanted to flay Jon Hickman that afternoon. Warren: OH MY GOD THAT WAS FUN. Can we work together forever, please? And Kelly, what a powerhouse you are! It's been a great pleasure to work with you, and I know you have a hell of a career ahead.

Thank you, Dexter Soy, Emma Ríos, Filipe Andrade, Marcio Takara and David Lopez. Dex, your Carol will always be the Carol who lives in my head. You helped me find her voice and her power and I am forever grateful. Emma, my sister, thank you for everything as always, but especially for giving life and fire to Helen Cobb. She's so special to me because of what you made her. Filipe! You bring such energy, expression and beauty to everything you touch. You made Carol's NYC so wondrous and real I could close my eyes and step inside. Thank you. Marcio, thank you for the kittens and the rats and the hearts in Rocket's eyes. And the flerken tentacles! Holy hell. I laughed and held my belly, man. And David, my brother. Thank you for the twinkle in Jackie's eyes. For Eleanides' power and grace. For bringing so much to the Aladna pages that I went back and rewrote the entire script… and for Teddy. You made something so special there, man. Thank you.

Thank you, Jordie Bellaire and Lee Loughridge. Jordie, you know what a fan I am. You somehow translated Carol's spirit into a palette. The blue/green light in her kitchen, the Saturday morning hero red, blue and gold. Breathtaking. And Lee, your work on Torfa, but especially on CM15 just did me in. The beach scenes. Thank you for sending Tracy off to such a peaceful place.

Thank you, Joe Caramagna. You and I have been together on this since 2012! Thank you for your talent, your kindness and for not murdering me. I know I made you want to when I rewrote what you already lettered. And then rewrote it again. I'm the worst.

Thank you, Carol Corps. You have shown me how much strength there is in vulnerability. I am a better person for having had all of you in my world. Thank you.

Thank you to everyone else: in production, in the bullpen, in marketing, online and elsewhere: thank you for making this possible.

And thank you, Carol. For all of it. I know you will look after Tara Butters, Michele Fazekas and Kris Anka as you have all of us.

Keep punching holes in the sky, my friends. Until we meet again, I remain,

Yours,
Kelly Sue